

BALCONY SQUARE

HURD WINS PEARSON AT SCARBOROUGH INCREASED BOOK THEFTS DRAFT DODGERS

BALCONY SQUARE MARCH 5, 1970

Published by the Students of University of Scarborough



David Harford - Graphics - Scarborough College.

Mr. Pearson answers a question from the large and enthusiastic audience at the Political Science Forum held last Friday. Over five hundred people attended the 2 hour long event.

From The Sidelines

The 'card sharks' are disappearing, the steady clonk-clonk of the table tennis ball is slowly fading out, and there is a daily stream of people asking: "Pardon me, could you please tell me where the library is?" Even the ruggerites, the hardest bunch of them all, seem to have told their last heroic story and sung their last filthy song. A new commodity — books (books?? man — what's a book??) is appearing with frightening frequency so that many a budding "partner in the academic commune" finds it too tough to take and, as evidenced by the ever-ranker billows of smoke — it is back to the womb — "Coffee Womb" that is — for them.

All these signs simply tell us that 'THAT' time will be on us again, and a lot of students are probably saying "Why".

In case there are some who have not heard the rationale explaining the purposes of examinations, then read on.

Final exams are used as tests of achievement to determine whether or not a student has acquired a knowledge of the subject.

Sometimes exams are intended as incentives, causing the student to study

so he might at least pass the final and in the process discover what the course was all about.

Exams have a prognostic function, for they are at times used to predict future achievements and abilities of students. And finally, tests and exams are used in guidance work to determine the student's interests, abilities, etc. The above, of course, are fairly standard answers any student would receive upon questioning a faculty member.

Final Exams

Final exams, no matter what the rationale, are not without fault. The commonest complaint is that exams become the be-all and end-all of education. Thus, many (perhaps most?) students tend to work toward the final exam as an end in itself rather than developing an intelligent mind or whatever it is education is supposed to develop.

Exams train students in the best methods of passing exams, which sometimes take the form of cheating.

Exams rarely develop a student's ability to reason because of the emphasis on mechanical memorization. A 'photographic' memory earns high marks here.

Final examinations are mostly useful in determin-

ing how many facts a student has retained from his year at the college. Yet the primary purpose of education is not to give a student a lot of facts that will be useful to him in his occupation. These he can readily find in tables, charts, or reference books.

It seems to this writer at least that the primary purpose of education is to develop the intellectual powers of the student's mind and to encourage him to acquire a creative or inventive spirit. But few examinations can determine with any degree of reliability a student's possession of these aspects of education. Anyway, most students stop making a serious effort to retain the facts learned in the course as soon as they have written the final exam.

Examinations do act as incentives, but not as incentives to learn for learning's sake. The incentive is merely to receive a certain grade on a test. And, exams are not a very efficient type of incentive at that, because most students do not begin studying until the night before exams anyway.

Exam - a penalty or a reward?

The reliability of exams is so variable that it might cause some people to think

A Hurd Upset

Tuesday March 3, Rod Hurd, past president Scarborough College Student Society and Eric Miglin, Engineering undergraduate, elected to the presidential and vice-presidential positions respectively of Student Administrative Council.

The final vote gave Rod Hurd

2602 votes, Eric Miglin 2568 votes, Wayne Richardson 2325 votes, and Ken McEvoy 2448 votes. A large portion of Rod Hurd's support came from Scarborough College where a total of 1300 students turned out to vote. Hurd took Scarborough by a 16-1 margin. There are 1750 students at Scarborough College.

A day with Lester Pearson

By Marg Chisholm

The Right Honourable Lester B. Pearson arrived at Scarborough College shortly before twelve on Friday, February 27. That day he was to lunch with students, take part in a forum, give an interview, lecture that evening, and attend a reception where he could speak with students, faculty members and others.

It is hard to believe that Mr. Pearson is 72. He seems much younger. He is relaxed, warm, and it is not difficult to feel at ease in his company.

At one o'clock as he walked into the Meeting Place for the forum, the audience rose to greet him. It is easy to see with what regard the people of Canada hold this great scholar and diplomat. The Meeting Place was packed with students and faculty members, a rarity at Scarborough College.

The topic was, "Aid to Underdeveloped Countries". The seasoned

politician, as well as learned scholar, that he is, Mr. Pearson fielded all questions skillfully.

Mr. Pearson's lecture later that evening was one of a series of the F.B. Watts lecture series. Professor Watts was a geography professor here at Scarborough College and died a year ago last Christmas. Professor Tayeb, who teaches the underdevelopment course at Scarborough spoke with no little feeling of his friend and colleague.

The main thought of Mr. Pearson's lecture was that we are able and should be giving substantial aid to underdeveloped countries but often lack the courage for various reasons to do so.

The lecture finished around 9:30 and coffee and sandwiches were served in the school cafeteria. Again Mr. Pearson was congenial. Anyone who wished to do so had a chance to meet Mr. Pearson and speak with him.

that tests do more to penalize a student, no matter how much he knows, rather than reward him for his knowledge. Some of the causes for this are well known. For example, test scores are a function of the student's mental and physical states; yet these states, in any normal person, vary from day to day, even from hour to hour.

Some instructors, especially new and inex-

perienced ones, in all probability lack the experience in devising adequate and reliable exams — exams that objectively and with minimum bias give an indication of a student's knowledge and understanding of the course material.

The grading, too, presents serious problems and short-comings because

Continued on Page 3



Editor-in-Chief
Paul Scrivener
Managing Editor
Jim Finlayson
Entertainment Editor
Martyn Weir
Literary Editor
Leighton McLeod
Photography Editor
Paul Feldman
Sports Editor
Eric Seery
Business Manager
David Chalmers
Distribution
Lynda Joyce
Layout
Henry Flam
Office
Monica Walburger

Advertising
Student Advertising Limited
284A Yonge Street, 368-7506
Balcony Square is a weekly published by the Students of the University of Scarborough which is affiliated with the University of Toronto. All opinions are those of the writer alone and do not reflect those of the Student Body and/or the Editorial Staff. Office located at 1265 Military Trail, West Hill, Ontario, 284-3152.

Editorial

Residents of Clark Township are up in arms over the news that John Lennon wants to turn Mosport Racetrack (which is in the Township) into a site for his peace festival.

Reeve John Stone and his Council maintain that Mosport cannot possibly accommodate the expected 250,000 to 500,000 people let alone park the thousands of cars of the festival-goers.

The transportation system to Mosport is a farce. Most roads in the area such as Highways 7 and 12 have been built to handle local and a limited volume of through traffic — not a population migration. One cringes at the memories of the creeping traffic jams to and from the Players 200 races.

Local farmers and townspeople are apprehensive about the whole thing. Rumors that up to 500,000 people will invade Mosport scare them. Unfortunately, all the festivals to date have been plagued by property damage and law suits from neighboring farms and villages. The latest fiasco occurred at the Rolling Stones California Festival after which over \$6-million in claims were levelled against the promoters. The law suits range from personal injury causing death to extensive property damage.

Opponents of the proposed festival have pointed out that the Mosport Racetrack complex is poorly equipped to house people. There is little running water and scant sewage facilities. To handle the crowds, new wells and septic tanks will have to be installed. If 250,000 people drink water from wells in the Mosport area, then it would not be long before the water table fell below the wells thus causing a severe water shortage not only to the thirsty peace fans but also to the farmers.

The Ontario Government should step in and control the festival. This event should not be held miles from nowhere, but in a large center such as Toronto or Hamilton. Cities at least have the facilities to handle large crowds and are easy to reach. Perhaps the CNE would be the place to hold the festival. Think about it, Mr. Roberts.

SCISA members get a vote of appreciation from Balcony Square for the manner in which they organized their "Bacchanal Madness" dance. This dance was well attended, made money and there were no gate-crashers.

Conclusion: It is possible to hold a successful, paying dance at Scarborough provided one supplies the right ingredients.

Comment

Today there are over 70,000 young Americans, dodgers, deserters, and the disaffected, in Canada. Every day more stream across the border.

The organizations which exist to help in placing the fugitives, are receiving between 40 and 50 a day. Because of possible local reaction these organizations avoid community publicity; consequently many people who come up do not discover they exist. It is estimated that half the people who come up go back to face jail or the army.

The problems in the United States are growing worse. One of the most respected civil rights attorneys in the country has been sentenced to four years in jail for contempt of court. The President is pursuing a policy of "polarization." The Viet Nam war drags on and on. The drug laws are being stiffened instead of examined. Reforms that have delayed too long are being further delayed. The major change being pursued is strengthening of the police forces. The law is becoming more clearly used for suppression instead of protection. It is a police state. The Canadian government is anticipating 200,000 more dodgers and deserters in the next two years.

As the problem grows in size it is also changing in character. For a variety of reasons, including a growing familiarity with the draft laws and possible exemptions, the lottery system, a familiarization with the process of going "underground", a growing conviction that one must stay and confront, two thirds of the young men coming up are deserters. This is a dramatic change from the recent past when nearly all were dodgers.

Most dodgers have had the advantages of peer and family sympathy; moderate to excellent educational background; and an anticipation of what they would probably do.

The deserter, however, normally faces many more problems. Of course some are college graduates, but the vast majority have neither college nor a job skill. They are coming to Canada, generally without any money, and are facing a job crisis which is considerably accentuated by their immigrant status. In Canada the deserter has neither family and long standing friendships, nor government aid to help him solve this problem. He is already starting to put pressure on the Canadian job market where it is over supplied at the moment. The situation can scarcely be allowed to continue let alone grow.

The psychological and legal problems which face the deserter are also normally greater than those that face the dodger. Most deserters that are married are being divorced by their wives. Some from Viet Nam are actually in shell shock.

This is an enormously limited statement of the problems. The Red, White and Black is a growing group of Canadian and ex-Americans who feel we must deal with these problems. Partly for humanitarian reasons.

Some of us for political reasons. The same power structure which is killing the Vietnamese, is also exploiting the people of the United States and Canada. We have a common enemy. We have common responsibility to resist. The Vietnamese with bullets in the rice paddies, the young American with his life and career. We need the help of the young Canadian. We are at war.

If you are interested in fighting the American military-industrial complex you can. You do not have to load a rifle and go to Washington.

You do not have a draft to resist. One does not march in demonstrations to protest murder. But there are things that can be done. If desertion is to be encouraged then there must be a viable alternative. You can help us create this here in Canada. If the exile is going to continue to have sanctuary and haven in Canada then we are going to need Canadian support.

Red, White, and Black, temporarily at 44 St. George St. downstairs.

One Nation, Indivisible... Etc

By W.J. Finlayson

A crucial decision faces the new generation of northern continentalists who have inherited the dubious distinction of being described as Canadian. The erosion of our traditional British identity has posed the problem of what to replace it with. Should we elect a Prime Minister and popular representative body or should we opt for two senators and appropriate congressional representatives in Washington?

This territory (Canada?) was originally outlined by a collection of men to preserve certain indigenous characteristics in a very British way-of-life. The mechanics of Confederation attempted to perpetuate and preserve our traditional differences from the American polity. The bonds and strengths of our experiment, however, were economic. Culture was linked by railways, and impetus to collectivity was infused by capital. Canada was virgin country. Soon, however, commencing with the shelter provided by protective tariffs, the great American Eagle has found its way into every aspect of Canadian society. The vehicle for this relentless advance has been the American corporate system which has conspired to gain control of Canadian resources, markets, and productive potential.

But why should we be controlled economically, politically and culturally by the United States and passively accept a standard of living that exhibits definite characteristics of rampant regional disparity? We pay more for cars and electrical appliances. Our housing is so expensive that individual units are fast becoming anachronistic. To augment this, Canadians receive lower wages. Our universities rely on American texts and instructors. Our

fashions, our tastes and our life-styles are predominantly American. Yet we continue to insist on cheating ourselves. Why should Canadians live and work in a country controlled and guided by American capital and not receive material advantages on a parity basis with our southern counterparts. Workers should not strike at American branch plants in Canada; they should strike at arbitration boards in Washington.

The problem appears to be that the present Canadian government is too timid and the people too complacent to exert Canadian independence and stop the drain of Canada, both economically and culturally. Indeed, one wonders the purpose of the present Canadian government on hearing Mr. Greene speak of a continental energy policy. The next thing that we will be hearing about will be talk of annexation, and indeed that will only formalize the current sellout of Canada.

Annexation with the United States would bring our colonialy oriented society into "Great Society". In this way we would be able to assert effective issues that are now embodied on anemic and subservient Canadian government policy. What is now Canada would be "modernized", and we would receive gross materialism far beyond the wildest dreams of avarice. With the wondrous Sentinel ABM system we too would have thermonuclear credibility and the security and serenity afforded by over-kill capacity.

Sure, come alive! Ejaculate all of those sticky moral hangups about freedom, justice, equality and alienation. Let's join the Land of violent Excess and excessive violence. "Let me make one thing clear, extremism in the pursuit of liberty is no vice."

Library reports heavy book loss

by Paul Scrivener

The Library staff is becoming increasingly concerned over the number of books which are being stolen from the Library each week.

In a regular Library Committee meeting today, a motion will be forwarded proposing that a guard be hired to watch students leaving the library. Librarian John Ball estimated that a full time guard working from 9 a.m. to 12 midnight would cost the College close to \$10,000. He said that the money would probably come from the book acquisition budget.

Chief of Acquisitions, Mr. Gunther Semmler, said that at least ten books were missing from the Reserve shelves. He underlined the fact that the Reserve books "are the most important" in the library as they are in heavy demand.

Looking ahead to next year, Mr. Semmler explained new plans for the Reserve section. "We will close the Reserve section," he stated. "Students must ask the desk worker for Reserve Books."

Mr. Ball complained that students who steal books often give fictitious names and phone numbers to Librarians. One Library staff member estimated that over 90 books had been stolen costing the Library close to \$1000 to replace. She pointed out, however, that the Library knows of only a few of the actual thefts.

Notice

Balcony Square is recruiting staff for the next academic year. Writers of all sorts are needed. No experience is necessary. Some positions on the editorial staff are open as well. Applicants should apply to Jim Finlayson, Managing Editor, Balcony Square office, S421A

OMB To Probe Law Prohibiting Lennon Festival

TELEGRAM — The Ontario Municipal Board will conduct a hearing March 3 on a bylaw that would prohibit Beatle John Lennon's proposed peace festival at Mosport Park this summer.

Meanwhile, the Ontario Provincial Police continues to make plans for crowd and traffic control in the festival. It is expected to draw upwards of 250,000 people.

Clarke Township Reeve John Stone said the promoters, Karma Productions, submitted an 11-page brief to the council, but he didn't feel they'd undertaken enough safeguards and crowd control measures.

"We're not equipped to handle something like this," he said. He also pointed out the Mosport Race track is equipped to handle only 20,000 cars. 100,000 cars are expected at the festival.

Mr. Stone said he is willing to discuss the matter with the promoters and if a suitable bond was provided, possibly \$500,000, then he might consider allowing the festival.

However, he said the zoning bylaw, if approved by the OMB would have to be amended before the festival could be staged. It would be such an involved process that the

township couldn't make arrangements before the scheduled date of the event.

Mr. Stone said the bylaw wasn't introduced to ban the festival. It is zoning regulations covering land use in the entire township and specifies Mosport be used only for auto racing.

He said it was introduced last year, long before the festival was proposed, and there have been several public meetings where people have asked for changes.

The OMB hearing is the final step to approval.

Mr. Stone admitted meeting the OPP and other Ontario Government officials about the festival and said such an event, if proper safeguards cannot be assured, should be of concern to the entire province.

Continued on Page 4

Gag Bag

This paper is put out by a bunch of idiots.

Filler, Filler, Filler, Filler

Patron: "Do you ever draw pictures in the nude?"
Artist: "No, I usually wear a smoking jacket."

Layton, Penelope and Hawkins at the Global Village

by Bill Chandler

The collection of poets presented in Layton, Penelope and Hawkins covers a wide area of literary aptitude. It provides an often interesting and entertaining evening. It does not however flow together smoothly. The differences are too wide spread. The evening takes on the air of a vaudeville show with two small time entertainers priming the audience for the big name attraction.

William Hawkins, poet and writer from Ottawa, is not a folk singer. However, he is a good entertainer. Although the songs are weak, the monologues interspersed between them make up for the lack of polish. Hawkins was good for the size of audience he was playing for but would be unable to play before many more without losing his charm. He is a living room entertainer, the kind of person who can make a lot of good jokes and funny lines at a party and the kind of person everybody asks "Why don't you go on stage?" Hawkins, however, no matter how amateurish settles the audience and prepares them for the things to come.

Penelope was not worth waiting for. She comes on too austere, too much above the audience. She spoils the mood that has been set up by Hawkins. She asks the audience for no applause between poems in order to maintain intimacy, but the request itself fits into her air of superiority, of her aloofness.

Layton was the high point of the evening. At 57, Layton is energy personified, not only his verse but his attitudes. For Saint Valentine's Day Layton read a selection of his erotic and love verse, with the remark that he didn't want everyone to think that he was a dirty old man, but he was.

Layton's poems laid Irving Layton out before us. It laid life out in front of us. "When neither I or my wife can sleep, and I can't write a poem we write the poem together."

Jacqueline Kennedy, (which she was when the poem was written) is a beautiful woman. I won't make love to her though because John needs her and he has enough problems with the situation in the world-to-day. But, as soon as those problems are cleared up its every poet for himself. The sad old whore gave her gift to all that came to her. And to her I gave a gift that no one else had given. . . tears."

If This Is The Time

by Richard Podgorski

As you all have no doubt noticed, along our Science Street (3rd floor) there hang 68 photographs, with 10 more in the Meeting Place. They portray Africans, at work, at play, and at rest.

They are the work of Michael Semak, one of Canada's best photographers. He took them on a visit to Ghana in late 1967. Many show the sea, as this plays such an integral role in the life of many Ghanians.

The photographs are on panels, and are visually striking. They are in black and white and printed on high contrast paper. As a result, some panels are almost three-dimensional, taking on the appearance of sculpture.

The photographic panels are in roughly eight groups, each on a different theme. Each group has an accompanying panel with an excerpt from "The Harvest", a poem by Ghana's leading poet, His Excellency Mr. Kwesi Brew, Ambassador to Senegal. The excerpts are appropriate to the theme, and lend a solid vitality to the pictures, and the exhibition as a whole.

One group is of children doing

As Hawkins before Layton united himself with the audience. He shared his poems with the people. He laughed with the funny and sighed with the sad. His was a union not just of intimacy but a transmission of energy. The poems were the source and the audience were the receivers, Layton was the medium.

The evening was Layton.

From The Sidelines

Continued from Page 1

instructors, like students, are subject to variations in their emotions, resulting in inconsistencies by the same examiner when grading the same large set of papers over a period of days. Furthermore, two different instructors grading the same set of papers may assign grades based on different points of merit. For example, one instructor may grade according to originality and evidence of work done, another may grade for comprehensiveness of facts, the use of English etc. The list

Continued on Page 4



"TRAVELLING ON
THE HOLIDAY?
... TAKE YOUR
TIME AND
NOT A LIFE."

**BAREFOOT
IN THE
PARK**
at Scar.
March 5-7

what children all over the world love to do. Another is of the faces of men, some old, some young. One is of sickness and sadness. It includes a woman's face against a blank wall, and her features depict the combination of despair and fear that she is feeling.

There are panels of women working, and a sixteen panel grouping that might be titled, "The poorest people are often the happiest" or "The simplest joys bring the greatest pleasure". This group includes a charming four panel sequence of a young mother with her child, and it's really appealing.

If this is the time
To master our hearts
Do so,
Do so now.

There are eleven panels on this theme, the last showing a small boy sniffing a flower. Somehow a fitting conclusion.

Michael Semak's photographic philosophy is to show the similarities of people rather than petty differences. His photographs show a real feeling of and for the people of Ghana and their essential oneness, among themselves, and with all people everywhere.

Everybody's Got To Love Everybody

by Bill Chandler

Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice has to be one of the most disturbing films made this year.

This is going to be a very hard review to write. It is hard to relate to someone why something disturbed you, especially when you start a review with a cliché introduction like "one of the most disturbing films of the year." A cliché like that immediately opens a credibility gap. Now I am going to open that gap further by saying that it is a film that "should be seen." And again, now I am going to attempt the impossible. I am going to try to convince you that these statements, although right off the ad of any movie, are actually true.

Paul Mazursky and Larry Tucker have written a very unusual script. If read before seeing the movie, it would impress the reader with its wide variance in quality and its abundance of cliché. Added to this one would also find an inept juxtaposition of comedy and drama. On paper Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice should never get off the ground.

The script wears a gossamer cloak of light comedy. The scenes are funny on the surface while the message of the film flows deep below the actual actions of the scene.

The choice of Natalie Wood for the role of Carol was excellent. Her superficiality in her past roles recommends her for the part. The producers have recognized the assets of Miss Wood's character and acting ability and capitalized upon it. Carol is a woman of the upper middle class struck by the insight of a weekend T-group. She becomes a preacher as well as an advocate of total honesty and freedom. The word "beautiful" becomes an integral part of her vocabulary. Natalie Wood is a "natural".

Robert Culp and Eliot Gould,

however, are more conscious of the script and the way it works. (Most likely the result of being better actors than Miss Wood). They have a talent for combining the comedy and dramatic aspects of it. Gould's work has won him an academy award nomination for best supporting actor.

Gould, as Ted, is a symbol of the upper middle class Jewish society. His difficulty in adjusting to the attitudes of Bob and Carol provides an interesting contrast between the morals and the hang-ups of the middle-class and the freedom that Bob and Carol have. His difficulty in adjusting to the attitudes of Bob and Carol provides an interesting insight into the morals and hang-ups he is prone to as a member of the middle class.

As said before, the film, for most, is a light comedy, a parody on the beautiful life. The film is this until the ending, it then falls on the viewer like an avalanche. The final scene is probably the worst in the whole film, it also is the most effective. After Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice have tried their new attitudes and their friendships by all jumping into bed together they come out from their hotel room on their way to see Tony Bennett. They do not talk, there is an understood silence. They come to the elevator and Dusty Springfield starts singing "What the world needs now is love." When they come out of the front of the Sands Hotel the music is still playing and they are being followed by a host of couples from every country in the world. Indians with feathers, Indians with turbans, fat people, ugly people. And the music rises. Everybody's got to love everybody. Except for Scarlet O'Hara's walk off into the sunset it has to be one of the worst scenes written in film history.

It looks impossible on paper but the scene has a tremendous impact. Somehow all the corn grabs hold of the viewer and makes him reassess the entire picture. The scene makes the deep flowing theme come to the surface. The film changes from a light comedy on to a very honest portrayal of people caught up in the adjustments of the effects of a T-group. It captures the difficulty with which they are unable to adapt to a new idea of life. It also captures the concern of an honest attempt to find a better way of living.

This is the key to the disturbing effect of the film. The complete change-about throws the viewer off balance. It also shows the knowledge of our reactions which the writer-producers possess. It is disturbing to think that the producers are so far inside the audiences head. It also is a compliment to the producers that they are so aware of the techniques of film making, and their effects on the audience.

A Beautiful Wild Land "Canada"

by Michiko Mani

One of my greatest outings in Canada was the mountaineering trip in the Canadian Rockies during the last summer holidays. From the helicopter pad, walking six miles into the camp which was set up in the Freshfield area about 35 miles north of Golden B.C. was a real wonder land. Thick grasses and wild flowers cover the narrow animal path and the greatest looking of mountain ranges stand up very high in the wilderness.

Climbing is a popular sport in Japan, so you always meet other climbing parties on your climb. During the two weeks in the camp I've never met anyone else besides our alpine club members. It was a splendid experience for me. Freshfield glacier is one of the largest in the Rockies where there are beautiful ice sculptures and emerald green cravasses. The climb to Mt. Forbes (about 12,000 ft.) was the most unforgettable one. Under the great leadership and good team-work, six of us left at 3 a.m. to the peak. We kicked our steps hard on the icy snow slopes, balancing with the ice-axe and keeping pace with roped partners. On the last pitch to the summit it seemed that there were hours and hours of dead silence except a howling wind. At last on the summit I was so glad that I've never stopped making efforts.

A canoe trip to Killarney Park in Northern Ontario was another wonderful experience. From blue lake to green lake, visiting a little island with pink and white rocks, portaging heavy gear through deep swamp and timber land. Canoeing among the water lilies, we enjoyed a beautiful water reflection of early coloured leaves.

Winter time up north, cross-country skiing on the lake and sleeping under millions of stars in a serene atmosphere are particularly impressive. This is how I enjoy the wild part of Canada.

IF...

**ST. LAWRENCE
CENTRE FOR THE ARTS**
Front and Scott Streets

Theatre
FRI., WED. & THUR. 8:30
STRIKER SCHNEIDERMAN
"A Darn Good Play"
\$5., \$4., \$3. (Tely)
Students \$1. at door
SAT. 8:30 pm
THE KNACKER'S ABC
\$5., \$4., \$3.
Students \$1. at door
SUN. 2 & 8:30, Tue. 8:30
MAN INC. "Dazzling"
(Globe)
\$4.50, \$3.50, \$2.50
Students \$1. at door
366-7723 **Town Hall**

FRI. MAR. 6 8pm FREE
COMING APART
screening of new
film and discussion
with director, stars
ADVANCE TICKETS NOW
SUN. 2pm \$2.50
THE TRAVELLERS
SUN. 8pm FREE
MALCOLM MUGGERIDGE
matches wits with
the public!!!

It's your place

THE ULTIMATE EXPERIENCE

**WALT DISNEY'S
FANTASIA**

TECHNICOLOR

5th WEEK

**CAPITOL
THEATRE**

1402 YONGE CASTLEFRONT 487-4548

BELLES LETTRES

by Dick Schlombs

It was yellow
Half should be enough
It was.
I wish you had seen my light
This was the light of all life
Behind it lay every face
Conceivable to mankind
But that light is gone now
And I fear that those lives are
Lost forever.
Napoleon just lay there
Bobbing with the waves
I could laugh at him
As he lay there
Face down in the muck
I long to see him again
But I know he won't be
Exactly where I left him.

by Ron Dubyk

Your lips do part like an unfolding leaf.
Your smile doth take, my heart, alone.
Your eyes are open, like a wild rose, so much to see.
"Good morning my love."
I touch your hand, so much to know.
I see your lips do part for mine,
We come together, and rise to heaven,
We are one. Your eyes like stars
In your kiss I feel your love...
Your eyes remain closed after my kiss.
Back to earth, no longer together...
"Goodnight my love"...
but neither alone.

Pipedream

Damn the pipe
wretched pipe
speeds me to my end
so easy
so easily
down the drain
raped at birth
impregnated
by incestuous forefathers
polluted
toilet trained
fighting
for a spot in the pipe
the sewage pipe
black - colourless, mindless
fighting
to come out of the wretched pipe
join putred layers of waste
bile green - covicious
sink downward
collect dirt
Diefied dirt
the crap
more crap
swifter the journey
down the pipe.
too long from the faucet,
poison of the pipe
fettered
the need to finish
passed out
not rejected
supersaturated.
Damn the pipe.

Trapped In
An Elevator

by Bob Beula

(Note to the unwary reader; a story of unlimitable terror and perversion)

After her first day at work the pert, young secretary entered the newly installed, sound proof elevator in the Martin and Sons office building. The elevator and her secretarial job had arrived somewhat simultaneously. Formerly, all clients had to climb twenty-seven flights of stairs since the old elevator had ceased functioning properly last Christmas.

Before she had gone down two floors her solitary descent was interrupted by the entrance of a dark skinned European who breathed very heavily and with an acute accent. As the car continued on the breathing got heavier and she realized he was staring at her with a fixed glance. Suddenly, he walked towards her and with a perverted smile asked, "you want see my ankle?" She shrunk back in complete and utter horror as he appeared to be loosening his belt. Then, with a gasp of relief, the secretary realized he was removing a wallet from his pocket and showing her an old and stained picture of two people. "This is my ankle and this is my aunt," he said.

OMB to probe law prohibiting Lennon festival

Continued from Page 2

Hugh Curry of Karma Productions refused comment on the bylaw but will discuss the festival with township officials.

He said the township and other provincial officials have the right to be assured there will be safeguards.

"We are planning for 250,000 people, but we'll be able to provide for 500,000," he said. "It's not a pop festival but a peace festival and will be of interest to everyone interested in survival."

Mr. Curry said the brief which was presented to Clarke Township was so preliminary it could hardly be considered final.

He said they expect to call a press conference within a week to outline details and then will spend the next four months making arrangements.

Interfaculty Skiing

by Suzanne Smichoski

The Scarborough College ski team, comprised of Karen Warren, Cathy Copeland, and Suzanne Smichoski competed at Uplands Ski Hole on February 24. They left the slopes with third place (POT took first, Ph. Ed. took second) and memories of an exciting evening.

Interfaculty Track Team

by Suzanne Smichoski

Scarborough's relay team — Ken Jeffers, Selwyn Henry, and Gary Goldust placed second in U. of T.'s meet on February 24. Also competing was Peter Spitz who ran the 300 yard sprint. Scarborough will compete again in other events on March 10. Anyone wishing to enter any track events in March, check with the athletic office S418. Good-luck track team.

From The Sidelines

Continued from Page 3

is long; and it points out that it is entirely possible for one student to fail and the other to pass, even when they write identical papers.

The above, and other

"The Salesman"

F. Curren

Albert and David are unfortunately responsible for filming "The Salesman," Maysles one of the worst examples of cinema verité to be shown in Toronto.

Now playing for the outrageous price of \$2.25 at Cinecity, "The Salesman" is in black and white; it has no plot, no action and very little intelligent dialogue. The typical anti-hero, "rabbit" and his friends are bible salesmen. The entire movie is centred around rabbit's efforts to sell Bibles to people who can't afford them and wouldn't buy them if they could.

For those of you who are not familiar with the cinema verité, it is simply as close to real life as you could imagine. Picture someone shooting a movie for two hours out of your average day and then showing it at Cinecity and you have cinema verité.

Properly photographed and directed a film in the verité style can be a fantastic experience; but "The Salesman" just doesn't measure up.

Perhaps the best part of the show is the sketchy, yet entertaining and beautifully photographed "Island", a short travelogue of the Toronto Islands. The idea behind an island in the centre of a large city is sensitively portrayed, not by shots of the land itself but by concentrating on the various types of people that congregate there.

Cinecity has done it again: all in all a worthless and boring program.

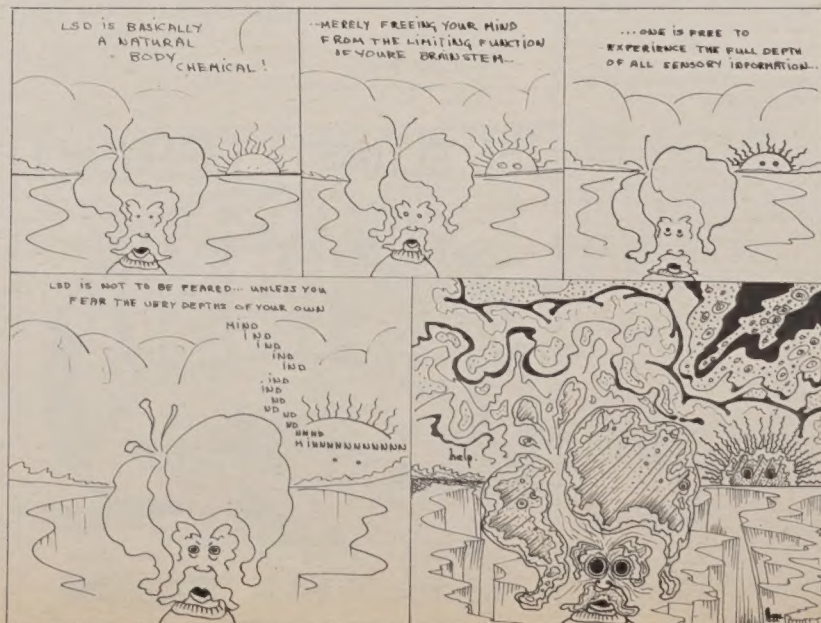
short-comings of final exams have long been known to educators. Also, for a number of years, all kinds of research has been done to determine the usefulness or lack of it, of final exams. So far, no conclusive evidence has been found to support either one or the other side of the dilemma. And so, after many years, and two trips to the moon, we are still back in the questioning days of the 1930's. Why final examinations? We do a lot of talking and a lot of complaining, but the finals are still with us. And curiously enough, most students seem to survive them thus qualifying for the singular privilege of being permitted to munch sandwiches on the Principal's Croquet pitch — all dressed up in caps and gowns.

Say, man, it was really a snap — wasn't it?



David Harford - Graphics - Scarborough College.

The celebrated Canadian novelist, Margaret Laurence came to the College last Friday. She gave a short talk in the Faculty Lounge and later answered questions from interested students. Her latest novel is *Long Drums And Cannons*.



RIVERBOAT
134 Yorkville Ave. 920-3558
MIKE SEEGER
Mar. 3 - Mar. 8
2 WEEKS OPEN
TO BE ANNOUNCED
JAMES TAYLOR
Mar. 24 - 28

R TYPEWRITERS
E ADDING MACHINES
N T.V.'S
T STEREO TAPE RECORDERS
A STEREO RECORD PLAYERS
L
S
698-2589
DANFORTH TYPEWRITER
2940 Danforth Ave.
FREE DELIVERY